

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1886.

NO. 188.

MARVELOUS EVENTS FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

THE GREAT BARGAIN STORE OF S. L. POWERS & CO.

Place on sale this week an elegant line of New, Fresh and Seasonable Goods bought at the Great New York Auction Sales especially for our Big Holiday Trade that we are expecting and we are bound to have.

ASTONISHING BARGAINS THROUGHOUT THE STOCK.

The sale will consist principally of Dry Goods of all kinds, Fine Dress Goods, Ladies Cloaks and Short Wraps just received especially for the Holidays and at prices that will be surprising for cheapness. Shawls all grades, Jerseys, Fancy Hoods for Ladies and Children, Jersey Caps, Woosted Gloves and Mittens for Ladies and Children, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, the prettiest line in town. Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, Ladies' fine Shoes and Slippers, Toys, Dolls, Picture Frames, Lunch Baskets, Hosiery White and Colored, Blankets, Bed Spreads, Druggets, Rugs, Gents' Boots and Shoes a fine assortment, Clothing of all kinds, Suits, Old Pants, Coats and Vests, Chinchilla Coats and Vests, Overcoats by the hundred, and they must go too. You will regret it if you buy an Overcoat without looking at ours. Hats and Caps at about half regular prices. Suspenders, Neck Wear, Collars, Cuffs, Underwear, White and Colored Shirts, Fine Flannel Shirts, Trunks, Valises, &c., &c., &c. If you don't find what you want in this list come and see us about it. We will try to have room enough for all, and all are invited to call and inspect our goods and learn the lowest prices. Bear in mind, remember and don't forget that

WE WILL OPEN NEW GOODS EVERY DAY DURING THE WEEK.

We have made arrangements for extra help during this sale and will do our best to have everyone served promptly, thereby obviating the tiresome waiting that is usually the case at our store. Nevertheless we advise you to make your selections as early as possible and avoid the great rush that we always have a few days before Christmas.

S. L. POWERS & CO., SPOT CASH HOUSE, Popular Originators and Promoters of low prices for all the people

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
—
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.
Understand if we credit that \$1.50 will be ex-
pected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

A Boston small dog whose lines had in de-
fended fallen in pleasant places has just died.
He wore delicate necklace at his meals with
his name embroidered in the centre. He
was put to sleep in a crib, with costly fur
for his bed and a coverlet of the finest wool
wrapped him about. Over his sleeping
prison was drawn a counterpart of figured
silk. When he took an airing it was always
from the rest of a carriage, and the coach-
man has driven him out alone, when by
chance no members of the family were ready
to accompany him. It is said that since
his death his former home has been in
mourning. Visiting friends of the family
have been given to understand that the
family would prefer that all calls should be
neglected for the present. Any allusion to
the dog in the presence of his mistress occa-
sions a flood of tears, and the attending
physician has rigidly prohibited any men-
tion of the name or fate of the pet. A suit-
able memorial will soon be erected to his
memory.

J. D. Sellers, formerly a free will Bap-
tist preacher, has for the past year been en-
gaged as a teacher in one of the white pub-
lic schools of Clarendon County, S. C. Fel-
ly afternoon he induced one of his small
pupils to meet him in the woods back of
the school house when he attempted to
ravish her, but was frustrated in his brutal
designs by the arrival of some other pupils.
The neighbor on hearing it gathered in
large numbers and taking the recusal to a
tree they tied him to it after stripping every
stitch of clothing from him and cow-
hiding him till he was barely alive.

A laboring man of Minerville, Pa., has
patented a car brake, which he thinks is
much better than the Westinghouse brake.
He says that it can stop a freight car run-
ning at the rate of 35 miles an hour, in fifteen
feet, lock the wheels dead in six or
eight seconds, and stop a locomotive run-
ning at the rate of 40 miles an hour before
it has moved 25 feet. It has been offered
\$75,000 for his invention.

John Jacob Astor is rated at \$150,000,
000, and is probably the richest man in
America, the great bulk of his property
consisting of real estate. He married a
Miss Gibbs, of Charleston, S. C., and
William Waldorf Astor, the ex Minister to
Italy, is his only son. The old gentleman
is a liberal liver and somewhat gouty.—[N.
Y. World]

A woman is bound to have the last word
when the editor of the *Pearlie* remonstrates
with the principal contributor to the
paper's corner of his valentine sheet, for writing
on both sides of her paper, she quietly
replies: "Well, and don't you print on
both sides of yours?"

The photograph of Ramses II, the ex-
cavated Egyptian monarch, who was remark-
able a few thousand years ago for his oppo-
sition to the Jews, proves conclusively that
he never was as handsome a man as Judge
Hilton.

The coming illusion will be the un-
doe of the Vanishing Lady. Out of a
small egg which grows gradually larger by
the eyes of the spectator, will be pro-
duced a living girl.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

John Turnbull shipped Monday from
here a car load of nice, fat hogs to Louisville.

We not only sell family groceries, but
harness, saddles and bridles. Hinchings &
Chadwick.

We have the most line of boots and
shoes in town. Shoes from 5 cents to \$3.50.
Give us a call. Hinchings & Chadwick.

Born to the wife of Harrison Thur-
mond on Wednesday, Dec. 15th, a bouncing
boy, and at the last resort the little fellow
was doing well.

Monday night Collier's magician show
appeared at the College hall and amused a
considerable audience with its merry mak-
ing and legerdemain performances.

Come to the Christmas tree to night (Friday instead
of Saturday night, as was said last week) and
bring your wife, your children and your
sweethearts.

Married, here, on the 20th, at the home
of the bride's father, Mr. Robert Davis (of
Rowland) and Miss Lucy Hickson. Mr.
Davis is a brakeman on the L. & N. and
his bride is said to be uncommonly hand-
some.

Mr. John Bailey has moved his family
from Main and is now comfortably quartered
in A. M. Egbert's cottage on Stanford
street, formerly occupied by J. Will James.
Mr. James Hutchinson will re-occupy the
room Mr. Bailey vacated.

At a meeting of the members of the
Baptist church, Rev. C. C. Green was dis-
continued in his pastorate for the coming
year. Bro. Green has been a most ardent
and zealous worker in the cause of Christ
and especially a Sunday school worker,
and we will regret to see him de-
part elsewhere. Rev. John James will per-
haps be called in his stead.

John Micks, a laboring man living
near here, was severely hurt by an explo-
sion of gun powder last week. He was car-
rying a shovel of fire to the kitchen and
passing under the door, above which there
happened to be a bottle of powder. The
bottle at that instant fell, striking the
shovel, breaking and causing the explo-
sion.

W. M. O'Bryan, wife and son have
returned home. Miss Florence Elmunda
left Sunday for Louisville, where she will
spend the holidays with friends. Mrs. El-
munda went to Louisville Friday last. J.
H. Carson is Christmasing at home. Miss
Lou James is back from a pleasant visit to
Danville. H. Turner was in town for the
first time in a long while Sunday.

Quite a brilliant affair was witnessed
by the citizens of our town on Dec. 16th.
This was the marriage of Mr. James L.
Yantis, of Garrard, to Miss Mollie King,
of this place, which was solemnized at the
Baptist church by the Rev. G. W. Yoder,
of Garrard. The friends of the bride had
beautifully decorated the church for the
ceremony. Above the arch under which the
happy couple stood, was a white dove, the
 sacred bird of Venus and the mystic symbol
of love; in its mouth was an olive leaf, pre-
saging a peaceful union. The bride was
handsomely attired in blue cloth and vel-
vet, with her trimmings to match. The
attendants were Mr. O. T. Layton and Miss
Judith King; Mr. C. O. Robinson and Miss
Nellie Yantis. Miss Annie Holmes exec-
uted the wedding march, while Messrs. J.
W. Brooks and H. B. Faris seated the
bushels, who filled the church to its utmost
capacity, thereby testifying with what love
and enthusiasm Miss King was held by those
who have known her for so long. After
the ceremony the bride and groom, attend-
ed by their suite, started for the groom's

home in lower Garrard. Mr. Yantis has
indeed secured a jewel. Our best wishes
go with them to their new home and thro'
all the years of their lives.

LONGING IN VAIN.

Longing for peace and repose and bliss,
Longing for lips I'll never more kiss,
Longing for love, for only this,
Longing in vain.

Longing to have no more claim;
Longing to whisper her dear sweet name,
Longing, ah me, it is over the same,
Longing in vain.

Longing is smooth from her brow so fair,
The impress of toil, sorrow and care,
To call back the smiles she used to wear,
Longing in vain.

Longing to hear her footstep so dear,
That silent have been for many a year;
Ahi their sound was music to mine ear,
Longing in vain.

Longing to stand once more by her chair,
To call my hands once more on her hair,
Longing it will only be, I can never stand there,
Longing in vain.

Longing in vain for the form 'neath the soil,
For the deer, sweet face now hid by the cloud,
For the song one safely resting with God,
Longing in vain.

Longing to vain, ah! longing in vain,
Why do I repeat it again and again?
For my heart is most crushed with pain,
Longing in vain.

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Stanford, Ky., December 24, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

It is our pleasure for the twelfth time to send our readers and patrons merry Christmas greetings. The joyous season is again upon us and the young are looking as fondly to to-day and their anticipations are as bright and as happy as we remember ours were some thirty years ago. It is a season of holiday and festival that never grows old, and even among those who have grown to look upon the day as another swift passing mile-post on the short journey of life, it is not without its delights, if not of present realization, of bright memories awakened of the time when they too were young and live and all its possibilities before them. They enjoy the season only in memory and in seeing those they love pass the same happy moments, which were once so delightfully theirs. If age, infirmities and care of life have taken away even this enjoyment, God pity them, but we hope and believe their number is few in the world. Even those can, however, experience the benefits of the scriptural promise, which says it is more blessed to give than to receive, and add to the happiness of some poor heart by giving some token of remembrance and appreciation to it. Let us all do what we can to contribute to the happiness of those with whom we come in contact, and in our enjoyment of the good things that God has given us, let us not forget the poor who are always with us. These are pretty hard times on them and we who have an abundance will feel all the better by giving them of our store. Let us remember too that we are celebrating the grandest and most glorious event that has ever or can ever be vouchsafed to man, the birth of the Savior of the world, and act as becomes such occasions. Certainly it is not the time for drunken revelry. If there is ever a time for it, and the man who thinks he needs must get drunk because it is Christmas, deserves to have it said of him that he has descended from the monkey. Extending the compliments of the season to all who shall read these lines, we commend the words spoken on the birth that we now celebrate: Joy on earth, peace and good will to men.

The New York *Times* says that Mr. Edmunds believes it would tend to corruption to give back to the president the right of removal. It tends very much more to corruption to have the removal depend on the joint action of the President and a majority of the Senate. The great safeguard against corruption is responsibility. Responsibility to one is much more definite, stringent and effective than responsibility to more than one, who must agree before anything can be done. Responsibility toward the President on the one hand and two-score of Senators on the other amounts to very little.

In reviewing the late decision of the Court of Appeals in the Cornelison case, the Cincinnati *Commercial* has a scathing article on the infamous act in which it inclines to Mrs. Reid's theory of murder instead of suicide, owing to the circumstances in the room and the fact that Cornelison was seen coming from that office, where was Judge Reid with no other soul near, which indicates that Cornelison finding that his intended assassination of Judge Reid's life or prospects had failed, went there and completed his work.

A HANDFUL of republicans, who think they can catch the prohibitionists at any kind of a bait, met in secret conclave at Lexington Friday and adopted some high-sounding resolutions, framed to catch the unwary, but if they are as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves, they won't be caught by such chaff. That High Priest of Prohibition, Judge Fontaine T. Fox, Jr., saw into their little game and let the cat out of the bag, so that the wey/aring man, even though he is a fool, need not be trepidated with soft solder.

Down in Hopkins county, where prohibition has been voted, the citizens who favor its enforcement have organized a court of inquiry, whose duty it is to see that the law is faithfully executed. They have already succeeded in having one fellow fined to the amount of \$1,000 and intend that prohibition shall be meted to prohibit all over the county. Such a committee ought to be formed here.

CORNELISON has been discharged by Judge Cooper from practicing in his court, because he caught him in a square lie in his effort to swear him off the bench. But this won't hurt the bloody fiend much, that is if he is forced to undergo the three years' punishment he has so richly earned and which the Court of Appeals says he must.

With his usual conservatism and clear-headedness, Grand Master Powderly has advised the Knights of Labor to have nothing to do with the condemned or any other anarchists and to steer clear of any political alliance.

THERE were only a little over 600 voters in Letcher at the last election, a big majority of them republicans, yet 50 of them have been indicted for selling their votes. The Circuit Court just closed found 190 indictments in all.

THERE were only 27 deaths in the Kentucky penitentiary during the year out of 1,024 convicts. This is a lower rate than

Dr. Woods' proposed celebration is thus mentioned by the *Owensboro Messenger*: "The Frankfort *Capital* suggests that we get up a grand celebration for the 6,000th anniversary of Adam in 1906. If the good doctor will pardon us we think that as none of us will be able to be there and raise Cain, the suggestion is not worth Adam, still if the Doc gets up his celebration we would like to Noah 'bout it in time."

The President is in earnest in his effort to help the deserving colored men who have always been democrats and has sent in for the second time the nomination of James C. Matthews, to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Matthews is a colored man from Albany, N. Y., and was appointed to succeed Fred Douglass, the nomination being rejected by the Senate.

THE Richmond *Herald* puts a quietus on the silly report started by the Danville *Tribune* that Senator Harris voted for Abraham Lincoln in 1861 by publishing the documentary evidence in the shape of the County Clerk's certificate that there is no grounds whatever for the charge.

It is said that the youngest member of Congress is a Hogg. There are a number of hogs in the body and this one might have his appellation changed to Pigg to better distinguish him.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

It is reported that Matt Gross, brother of Marshal Gross, has drawn \$30,000 in a lottery.

The Fort Worth & New Orleans railroad has been sold to C. P. Huntington for \$546,000.

A bill to appropriate \$2,000,000 with which to build a government prison is before the House.

Thirty houses were destroyed by fire in Galveston, Texas, all residences, and valued at \$100,000.

The Louisville Southern Exposition and the Louisville Fair Association have gone into bankruptcy.

The house has passed a bill to appropriate \$50,000 for the erection of a public building at Owensboro.

A Chicago fool attempted to eat 30 quails in as many days, but broke down on the 28th and is now very ill.

Isham King, who murdered a railroad conductor on the Cincinnati Southern, was given a life sentence at Williamsburg.

It was not Editor Thomas D. Mearns' brother but a distant relative who was sent to the penitentiary for murder.

At Nebraska City the board of education proclaimed a holiday so that the public school children could attend a murder trial.

Miss Todd has been re-appointed postmaster at Cynthiana and Mary McAtee has been confirmed to the same office at Bardstown.

During the year the Jewish population of the U. S. was increased by 27,838 emigrants.

The Elytown Land Company, of Birmingham, has declared dividends of 135 per cent. of its capital during 1886, amounting to \$800,000.

Gov. Alger, of Michigan, sends as a personal Christmas gift to each of the several charitable institutions of the State his check for \$100 to \$200.

The entire town of Vilona, Faulkner county, Ark., was burned Monday night, every business house being simultaneously set on fire. The total loss is about \$150,000.

Ex-Alderman McQuade, of New York, recently found guilty of accepting a bribe in the Broadway Surface railroad matter, was sentenced to 7 years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$5,000.

Col. George W. Northrup, a well-known citizen of Louisville, and a prominent member of the Knights Templar, has gone hopelessly insane and has been placed in the asylum at Anchorage.

The republican Senatorial entries in New York are Warner Miller, Levi P. Morton and Frank Hitchcock, the chances being in the order named, though Morton is pressing Miller, the present Senator, closely.

The prisoners in the jail at Lexington, led by Tuck Agee, sentenced to be hanged March 5th, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape. They had prepared to scale the walls by means of blankets tied together.

Under the Dow law the 12,000 liquor saloons in Ohio will pay into the public treasury an annual tax of more than \$2,000,000. For 40 years there has been "free trade" in that thriving branch of Ohio business.

Paul Grottkau, editor of a Socialist organ, at Milwaukee, was sentenced to 30 days imprisonment at hard labor for the publication of a poem reflecting on the integrity of the court in the recent trial of the riot cases.

William Mussell, the murderer of Daniel Christian, who was arrested near Greenfield, Ind., and taken to Eaton, O., was forcibly taken from jail by a mob and hanged at one of the principal business corners of the town.

Congressman Reed, the defaulting North Carolina Congressman, is said to have gone to Canada, with no intention of returning to the United States. His constituents, it is said, will petition the House to declare his seat vacant.

W. B. Queen & Co., of Richmond and Mt. Sterling, assigned to J. R. Burnham for the benefit of their creditors. The liabilities are not yet known. The stock at Richmond is estimated at \$5,000 and the one at Mt. Sterling at \$7,000.

The jury in the Colin Campbell case returned a verdict finding that neither Lord nor Lady Colin was guilty of the offenses with which they were charged. This is the case in which so much naughtiness was reported.

There were only 27 deaths in the Ken-

ucky penitentiary during the year out of 1,024 convicts. This is a lower rate than

Col. Breckinridge has recommended Miss Mattie Todd for postmaster at Cynthiana. She is a first cousin of Mrs. Breckinridge. After Mr. Willis' experience the Colonel ought to fight shy of recommending widows with republican proclivities.

A new counterfeit silver dollar is out,

and is so perfect in weight and ring as to

deceive experts. Its only defect is the let-

ter "D" in the motto "In God We Trust,"

which is so slanted as to appear almost

like an italic letter. The false coin is an

Illinois production.

The authorities at Richmond, Va.,

have been informed by the dying wife of

Richard Shimnick, who kept a saloon in

that city, but sold out and went West sev-

eral months ago, that she saw her husband

murder and rob a man about a year ago

and secret his body under the floor. It is

thought that the man murdered was an of-

ficer from Staunton.

— Senator Vance in regard to the tariff

says: "Revenue reform means with me

not simply relief to the treasury by avoid-

ing a surplus, but a relief to the people by

reducing taxes on the necessities of life.

In other words a tax reduction in the in-

terest of the manufacturers is a fraud. The

tax reduction which I want is that which

looks to the interests of the Government

and the people alone."

The Labor Contract Bill, passed by the

Senate of South Carolina, and intended to

prevent the organization of Knights of La-

bor assemblies among farm hands, has been

reported adversely by the House Judiciary

Committee, which postpones the matter un-

til the next session. The discussion of the

measure has created much excitement

among the colored people, who are never

happier than when becoming members of

some "society."

— John Sheen, an old man who lived

near Campbellsville, wound up a spree by

attacking his wife with a stick of stove

wood and beating her over the head and

face until it is supposed he thought he had

killed her. He then got a shot-gun and

placed it to the side of his head and fired,

blowing the side and top of his head off.

With his brains scattered about the room

the man lived for an hour after the shot

was fired. Sheen was about 60 years old

and was a worthless character. He had no

children.

— John Shearer, merchant and postmas-

ter at Red House, Madison county, who, it

is alleged, has been criminally intimate

with the wife of Taylor Rice, was shot and

killed by the two sons of the latter Sunday

night. Rice had recently left his wife on

account of her intimacy with Shearer. He

entered the house and by mistake got into

the room of Alex. and Taylor Rice, who

were aroused by the noise. Shearer opened

fire on them with a revolver, firing four

shots, none of which struck either of them.

The boys returned fire, one with a pistol

and the other with double-barreled gun

loaded with buckshot. All of their shots

took effect in Shearer's body, and he fell

dead before the fire in the family room,

which he entered trying to escape from the

volley of lead being fired at him. The

boys delivered themselves up and were ac-

quitted on their examining trial.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

— Several fine oil paintings by Miss

Webb, an art teacher, are on exhibition at

Curry's drug store.

The Rentfrow Musical Comedy Com-

pany exhibited to a good house Tuesday

night. It was over an average entertain-

ment.

— Mr. Graham, of Sumpter, S. C., is in

town buying that class of stock known as

"Southern horses." He shipped a car-load

to his home to day.

— A freight train jumped the track near

the residence of Col. J. T. Fackler, south of

town, at 4 o'clock this morning; no one

hurt and but little damage done.

— James Haggins, son of John Haggins,

who lives near Perryville, and who had

been ill with diphtheria for several weeks,

died yesterday. He was about 20 years old.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1886.

NO. 188.

3

FOR SPOT CASH !!

---We have concluded to adopt the---

CASH SYSTEM ON AND AFTER THE 1ST OF JANUARY 1887,

Believing when we do so that we will make it ADVANTAGEOUS both to ourselves and our CUSTOMERS. It will enable us to SAVE INTEREST on money we are COMPELLED TO BORROW to pay our city accounts; it will enable us to DISCOUNT all our city accounts; it will enable us to sell our customers

GOOD GOODS AT A MUCH CLOSER MARGIN

Than they ever bought them for in this market before; it will enable us to very materially REDUCE OUR ACTUAL EXPENSES. We will not have to charge such LARGE PROFITS on goods in in order to make off of our GOOD CUSTOMERS what we lose on our bad ones. In fact we will be able to

SAVE A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY IN THIS WAY

That we will use to the advantage of our trade. We will be amply repaid by

NOT HAVING TO WORRY AND FRET OVER OUR BOOKS

And having the mortification of always running about dunning our slow paying customers. You well know this is our home and we are going to stay, consequently

OUR MOTTO IS "LIVE AND LET LIVE"

We very gratefully thank our friends who have so freely patronized us in the past and sincerely hope you will do so in the future. If you are a judge of goods and prices

ALL WE ASK OF YOU IS, GIVE US A FAIR AND SQUARE TRIAL

And we will convince you we have your interest at stake as well as own. Again thanking you for your liberal patronage,
We are Most Sincerely,

OWSLEY & CRAIG,
Stanford, Ky.

Stanford, Ky. - December 24, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Something about this Old Town of Eastern Lincoln.

Its Characteristics and Its Inhabitants.

ITS PAST AND ITS PRESENT.

[To the Editor of the *Interior Journal*: In a Christmas edition of the *INTERIOR JOURNAL* a year or two ago, I noticed quite a racy article upon the history of Lincoln county, especially that relating to Stanford and the western portion. Very little has ever been written concerning Crab Orchard and the east end, which, it seems to me, is as rich in data as any part of the county, and I propose in this paper to furnish some facts and details, partly historical and partly romantic, which I trust will contain something of interest to our citizens.

In giving a sketch of a particular section of country, or a township, it is usually customary to begin with a topographical description of it, but this is not necessary, when the location is so well-known as the one I have chosen to bring before you. The source from which Crab Orchard derives its name is obvious in the appellation itself. Its present site was formerly covered with a dense thicket of crab apple trees and its first inhabitants, having something of the old Roman customs of naming things from characteristic features, very appropriately calls the place Crab Orchard; a name it still retains, tho' the wealth of bitter fruit has long since vanished and the pioneers who first beheld it have many years ago consigned their bones to their last resting place. Where the first settlement was made is not known, nor are there any records to show who first erected a house within its present limits. Col. William Whitley, one of Kentucky's most noted pioneers, in 1770 or '77 settled near the headwaters of Cedar Creek, about two miles west of Crab Orchard. His settlement he called Whitley's Station, and being on the usually traveled route to Virginia, it became a station of considerable importance. It was not composed of cabin, protected by blockhouses, like other settlements, but consisted of a large brick building, said to be the first one in Kentucky. It still stands in an excellent state of preservation, an object of wonder to those who know of its historical association. It belongs now to Mr. Stephen Pennington, having passed from its original owners, the Whitleys. It is antique and unique in every respect. The brick are so placed as to form perfect diamonds. In the front, in wrought with the solid masonry, are the initials, very large, of the old pioneer's name. At the back of the house are those of his wife. The windows are uncommonly small and high above the ground. National figures ornament the interior, such as eagles, flags and the number "13," all mechanically carved.

Here the old pioneer and Indian fighter and his family lived; here gathered many a war party, ere it started on an expedition against the Indians; here the volunteers for the Nicks-Jack campaign assembled; here the pioneers coming from the East stopped to refresh themselves and families. One in viewing this ancient building and its surroundings, can well imagine what scenes were beheld there. The Indian was no stranger; his whoop was often heard; the heat and excitement of the chase, the hunt, or returning with his game were daily sights; and sometimes, yes, not infrequently, the red man's deadly war cry resounded through the thickets of crab. But things were changed. Peace came; the savages were no longer hostile. The inmates of the brick fort went forth to hunt and till the soil unmolested and before many years passed, Whitley's was changed to a site further east, designated Crab Orchard. It seems the levées of the country and the mineral waters, for which Crab Orchard is yet famous, drew the occupants of Whitley's to it. This is the account generally received of its founding.

The oldest citizens say that Crab Orchard first derived its notoriety from its waters and its close proximity to a fine hunting region, but principally from its being the eastern outlet of the Kentucky settlements. The "Old Wilderness Road," now the turnpike leading to Stanford, ran directly through it and the settlers coming and going doubtless increased its importance, much as in the same manner a railroad does nowadays; so you see it early became a place of importance and I am told was before the war the principal place in the county, as to business and traffic. Then there were no railroads running through the hills of eastern Kentucky, and all goods destined for that section had to be transferred by wagons to their destinations. That it was that the "Wilderness Road" began to look like a thoroughfare and Crab Orchard an emporium, the Alexander of the mountain country; for it was a depot for all goods intended to go eastward. Wagons coming and going, loading and unloading, told of its extensive traffic. Here were wholesale merchants, who disseminated stores of all kinds over the mountains to an hundred minor establishments. Crab Orchard was then looked upon as almost a little city and business turned her hundred thrifty hands, where the delicate elk-like finger of idleness and pleasure now are seen.

In 1833 that fearful sizer of men, cholera, breathed its painful breath over the town and many of its inhabitants withered away. In 1853 the plague was renewed, causing many new graves to be made in the churchyard. A beloved uncle was carried off by its second visitation. Persons visiting Crab Orchard now no doubt think it but a little scalawag village, but tell me what place would not become macerated or somewhat stunned by disease and calamity? In 1845 a great conflagration laid in ashes the best part of the town. Both sides of Main street for a quarter of a mile was burned, including nearly all the business houses. It made a blackened waste, where showy shops and capacious warehouses once stood. From this hurricane-like blaze it never recovered, and in 1861 another completed what its predecessor had left; and the railroad coming a few years later drew from it nearly all of its commercial importance.

But despite these misfortunes Crab Orchard was not lost wholly destitute of attraction. More than fifty years ago her springs of mineral waters were opened up, and the celebrity of them going far and near, has brought visitors from many sections, and there have not been wanting enterprising men to make suitable accommodations for them. Around these springs, which are virtually in the town, a magnificent pile of buildings have arisen, and Crab Orchard Springs are now resorted to by people from every State. Besides the Springs, was a race-course, the theatre for stock of the Bluegrass Region. Hither come the rich turfmen with their racers to test their speed. Many records, surpassed perhaps by few of latter days, were made here, but

"The spit is broke, the charm is flown."

Kentucky's thoroughbred run on other ground, and the once gay track of Crab Orchard, now, never feels the shock of the flying courser's feet. It was owned formerly by Mr. Henry Farris, but I understand has lately been sold to Col. J. W. Goss. A little money mixed with that noted turfman's influence may make it what it was once. At Crab Orchard, too, nearly every year was a celebration, picnic or barbecue in honor of somebody or some event, as that in honor of Gen. Harrison's election in 1840, or the "Hancock and English" jollification in 1850. Individuals from far and near came to hear the eloquence of Kentucky and participate in the enthusiasm. Not long ago the decayed remains of the big pole that upheld the stars and stripes of the Harrison triumph were taken from the square in the presence of a wondering throng. A white-haired man standing by soon explained the mystery. So you see that Crab Orchard is more a place of resort than of business; but here of late its trade is reviving and it is to be hoped that the coming year, ushered in by prohibition will see its site still more improved. In the summer, when the springs are in full blast, it is the gayest and fairest place in all Christendom.

The Porkpacker's strike has called attention to the value of accumulated wealth in large industrial operations. Before these immense abattoirs were instituted, butchering was done in a retail and very wasteful way. An unnecessary number of small employers had to be supported, unnecessarily rents were paid, and both consumer and producer were needlessly taxed. But the Armoury, Swifts, and other large employers now kill millions of cattle, literally for nothing, and make their profits out of the hoofs, horns, entrails, grease and other parts of the animals killed, that were formerly thrown away. The breeder actually gets about all that the wholesale buyer pays for the dressed carcasses. Hence, under this system, while a few retail butchers have been driven out of trade, the vast bulk of the producers and consumers of meat are very greatly benefited. The one gets his animal killed for nothing; the other procures his dressed carcass for cost price. The waste of the animal pays the expense of the transfer. We should be well to keep this fact in mind, when demagogues complain of monopolies. —*Demorest's Monthly* for January.

The decision that sends Cornishman to jail for three years is a vindication of Kentucky justice. There never was a more cowardly crime than the cowbirding which drove Judge Richard Reid to suicide. The Court of Appeals decision is learned and logical, but the reference to Judge Reid's "peculiar" moral and physical condition shows that it is Kentucky decision, even while it is states' proposition controverting the Kentucky idea. The man who lets himself be cowbirded and allows his assailant to survive to go to jail, will always be considered a man of peculiar moral nature in Kentucky. —*Milwaukee Sentinel*

Nobody outside of the profession has any idea how difficult it is for an editor to please some of his patrons. For instance, a western paper announces as follows: "Mr. Maguire will visit himself here to assume the office of 'sophomore'." This made Mr. Maguire mad and he demanded a retraction, which the paper made. "Mr. Maguire's request is denied, that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of 'sophomore'." Oddly enough this only enraged Maguire the more. Some people are so hard to please. —*Texan Siftings*.

"Did you gain flesh by going to the beach this year, Grantly?" "I did, indeed, Brown; I gained 125 pounds." "Pshaw! impossible!" "Fact, my dear fellow. Come up to the house and I'll introduce you to her. We were married last week."

If a farmer pays \$250 for a twine binder in the spring, and only \$100 worth of wheat with it in the summer, how long will the binder have to stand out in the weather to get a mortgage on the farm? —*The Ventnor*

CICELY CHRYSTAL.

The lecture was just over. We four girls, the lecturer, were standing, notebooks in hand, in a little group in the corridor, talking in subdued tones, consulting one another on a knotty point in the history of a grand jury. The lecturer came out of the lecture room and passed us. He bowed gravely as he passed, and went hastily down the stairs, his college cap in his hand, his long gown falling limply about his tall, thin figure. We were silent until he was out of sight; then our tongues were loosened, and we no longer spoke in subdued tones.

"Poor young man!" said Lottie, feelingly.

"He is grave as a judge," said Ned.

"That," said Claudia, wistfully, "is nervousness. He is nervous, girls—nervous of us."

But it was I who had most to say. I leaned against the balusters, with my face toward the open door of the lecture room, and gave the girls the benefit of all my observations.

"Yes, he is nervous," I said. "Poor young man, he is shy. When I asked him if the grand jury still existed he blushed, girls—oh, he is copper colored to start with, I know, but he blushed through the copper color!"

"For your ignorance, perhaps," suggested Claudia.

"He is very shy," said I. "He is not used, I expect, to teaching girls. I cannot forget that we are girls. He waited—did you notice?—until we had left the room; the other lecturers stalk out before us. I think he wanted to open the door for us and to bow us out. Oh, poor young man, he is shy—shy and young!"

The girls were frowning at me. Claudia was touching my elbow, with mysterious meaning on one side; Ned pulling my sleeve imperatively on the other. Lottie formed her lips into a silent "hush" hush.

"Shy and young—very young!—what is the matter?" I said.

Nobly answered me. "No answer, indeed, was needed. At that moment our lecturer passed us again and went back into the lecture room. He had come up the stairs behind me—he must have heard me. He seemed to glance my way as he passed. There seemed to be a twinkle in his gray-blue eyes. The girls moved slowly away, but I turned precipitately and fled.

Past the lecture room door, along the corridor, upstairs I fled, to my own little room (study, bedchamber and reception room), where I had been less humiliating than this his pride. He had opened the door for me, and shook hands gravely, with a quiet smile.

"Good afternoon," I replied, and I fled.

The girls had invaded my study and were lazily stretched on my bed and window seat and rug waiting for me.

"Well?" they said.

I sat down beside Claudia on the hearth rug and tore my corrected paper into small atoms and burned them. "I hate him," I said, poking the fire vigorously and pushing the smoldering paper into the flames. "I hate him! He thinks me conceited! He thinks me horrid! He tries to be satirical because he thinks me puffed up. He laughs at me—I saw it in his eyes—more than once—always—every time I looked at him. I said—I said he blushed—I said he thought of me as a girl—I said he blushed because I spoke to him. And he despised me! And he will never, never forgive me!"

And there I forgot that I belonged to a family of boys where no one ever wept, and burst into sudden tears; and Claudia, Ned and Lottie fell to comforting me.

"And that is the story," she said. "It doesn't seem quite a modest thing to say a man blushed when you speak to him. Poor Cis! she has never been happy in his presence since. He will spoil her holidays. We try to praise him sometimes, but as for Cis, she will never say anything good of him. She really dislikes him now."

"That is a pity," said George, "for Tudor poor beggar—is in love with her."

"I do not think father had heard; he was engrossed in photographs in China. I did not venture to look at Mr. Tudor. I do not think that he looked at me. But an anecdote which father was relating was new to us when he told it again next day."

It was a still, warm summer evening a day or two after our arrival. We were in the drawing room down stairs, and the French windows were open wide. Father was showing Mr. Tudor some views of places abroad where he had been stationed at different times. Suddenly, on the still air, came a voice from the garden. Claudia was coming up the path with my brother George.

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It was an hour or two later that we found ourselves alone together. But George's words were ringing in my brain still. It seemed natural, now that we were alone, that he should go back at once straight to those words.

"It is true," he said gently. "I did not mean to tell you yet. I meant to try to win your love first."

I did not speak. He was standing near me by the open window, and he took my hand, and I let it rest in his.

"Do I spoil your holidays?" he asked gravely.

"Are you unhappy, as your friend says, because I am here?"

I hesitated for a moment. "I do not think that Claudia knows," I answered.

"Closely, I am very bold," he said eagerly—

"very bold to speak to you now so soon. If I make you unhappy I will go. If I have no chance, no chance at all—tell me, Closely, and send me away."

But I said nothing.

"Send me away now," he said, pleadingly.

I looked up at him. I could think of no proper answer. "I do not want to send you away," I said. —Sheldon Clark in *Belgravian*.

graver still on Saturdays. He gazed steadily at my paper as he discussed it, and discussed it as though in a dream. He no longer thought me flippant, and concealed, and tried to cure me. He no longer thought of me at all.

It was only at the end of the term that he set aside his profunctor tutor manner.

"Are you going home, Miss Chrystal?" he asked me hesitatingly.

"Yes. Not at once though. For a week or two I am going to stay with Claudia—Miss Harrison, I mean. Then she will come home with me."

"I may be spending my holidays near you. Perhaps—possibly—we may meet each other."

"Oh yes, very possibly." I said. "And suddenly I felt light hearted at the thought of holidays. There was a little pause, and I rose and held out my hand.

"It is somewhere in Devonshire, is it not?" he said.

"What?"

"Your home."

"Yes. Axeton East. Quite a little place on the coast. Have you friends there, Mr. Tudor?"

"No," he said, doubtfully. "I believe—I believe the fishing is good!" And it did not strike me as strange that he should be going to a place in which he had no friends, and of which he did not know the name and county.

But I did not tell the girls what he had told me. It was only at the end of my visit to Claudia that I broke the news to her. I broke it casually.

"He came for the fishing," I said. "And father and the boys seem—accidently—to have come across him."

"Never mind, said Claudia.

"No, it does not matter," I said, resignedly.

But Claudia was sympathetic next day when we arrived at Axeton East. In a short fortnight Mr. Tudor had made great strides toward friendship with all at home. He had found favor with father and the boys; his hotel was comfortable and he deserted it frequently. He came and went at all hours, laughed and smoked with the boys, and talked sensibly as an old friend with father. He was more bronzed than ever; for fortnight he had been fishing and rowing and walking with energy. He laughed as I had sometimes seen tutor maimers behind him with cap and gown. Suddenly now, at the end of a fortnight, he had grown tired of fishing and of lonely boating and walking. He haunted our house; he seemed to be always where I was. Claudia was sympathetic. And, somehow, I felt traitorous when I received her sympathy.

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It was Saturday afternoon in the middle of the term. I sat beside him at the table, listening meekly to his criticisms.

"You miss the point here, Miss Chrystal."

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"And how you speak of impudence as though it were procedure by bill."

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"That is a somewhat grave mistake."

I could not acquiesce again. And the monosyllabic "yes" was the only form of assent that came to me.

"And here, I think, you were required to discuss the constitutional importance of these events."

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"You have not done so, Miss Chrystal."

"No—I am afraid—I am afraid not."

"You mistook the question, possibly?"

He was looking gravely at me, waiting.

"My answer, like my written answer, was not very much to the point. I spoke desperately."

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - December 24, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 2:10 P. M.
" South 3:15 P. M.
Express train " South 1:14 A. M.
" North 2:12 A. M.
The above is calculated on standard time. Enter it into about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAllister.

Ack your grocer for the Cincinnati Biscuit Co.'s crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION.—Loaded Cartidges, all sizes of shot, at Penny & McAllister's.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. JOE F. WATERS has returned from a business trip to Lexington.

—J. C. RODEMER, the extensive railroad contractor, was in town Tuesday night.

—WARREN HOCKER, from the West, is visiting his father, Mr. W. H. Hocker.

—Mr. AND MRS. WILL HAYS have moved to their new home near Bryantville.

—Mrs. CATH RAILEY and Mrs. Mary W. Bowman have returned from Louisville.

—Miss BETTIE PARSONS has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. F. J. Anthony, in Lebanon.

—MR. ABNER CHENAULT is back from Kansas, we understand with the view of buying a farm.

—JOE B. RICK, the popular train dispatcher, has gone to Paris, Tennessee, to dispatch at that point.

—MR. JOHN T. GANO left for his home in Texas yesterday. His wife and son will follow in a week or so.

—Gov. MCNEARY will spend the holidays at his home in Richmond. This is a pointer for the office seekers.

—Mr. J. T. GUTHRIE, who has been assistant depot agent here, has been promoted to night operator at Livingston.

—Miss LUCY HOBSON, the accomplished music teacher at the College, will spend the holidays with her loved ones in her old Virginia home.

—Mr. AND MRS. N. M. SHUMATE, of Brodhead, passed through town yesterday on their way to spend Christmas with his parents at Paint Lick.

—Miss LUCY TATE and Annie Shanks are up from Daughters' College to spend the holidays and Miss Neuner Campbell has gone to spend her with her parents at Rock Castle Springs.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Be sure to read Owsley & Craig's supplement to this paper.

LEAVE your order for fresh oysters in bulk and can at S. S. Myers.

We have the biggest doll in town. Call and see it. S. L. Powers & Co.

If you wish to buy a cloak for a Christmas gift read Owsley & Craig's "ad."

MALAGA GRAPES, cooking figs, nuts, candies and oranges at wholesale. Metcalf & Foster.

If you want a nice Christmas present come and buy a nice dinner or chamber set. Metcalf & Foster.

A STEADY rain fell all yesterday making the gloomy gloomier and the streets muddier than ever.

We have the largest stock of linen and silk handkerchiefs and mufflers for the holidays ever brought here. Owsley & Craig.

J. T. HARRIS will move to the Commercial Hotel Feb. 1st and convert the barroom into a first class confectionery and restaurant.

The several trades suggested to Mr. Joe F. Waters are off and he has decided to run his grocery business alone in the future. See "ad" elsewhere this issue.

This Rink will be open to-night with the Gold and Silver Band on hand with a big programme. After the rink the evening's fun will wind up with a little dance.

REMOVALS.—Mr. B. W. Gaines has moved from the Hervey Helm farm, on the Knob Lick pike, to the Hayden place, on Logan's Creek, and Mr. J. M. Martin has moved from his farm on the Somerset pike to go into the boarding-house business with his son, Mr. G. W. Martin, at Rowland.

UNDER ARREST.—Information was received here yesterday that Mr. J. Ottenthaler had been arrested at New York on a charge of embezzling funds of the Lincoln Land Company and that he had confessed to appropriating \$8,000 for his own use. We sincerely hope that matters can be arranged so that a prosecution will be avoided. We have thought very highly of Mr. Ottenthaler.

The attention of the Masons is called to the fact that next Monday is St. John's day and that the annual election of officers occurs then. Lincoln Lodge, No. 60, will meet at 3 P. M. for that purpose. By the way, at the last meeting of the lodge it was ordered that the meetings be held hereafter on the first Monday night instead of the second. This was done in order to accommodate the country members. They can now come to court and stay to the lodge, thereby saving a trip to town.

A UNION Christmas Tree at the Baptist church McKinney will be held to-night.

COME to-day and to-morrow for Xmas goods. Lots of pretty things. T. R. W.

LOVEY VANDERVEER, a good old colored woman, died at her daughter's, in town, on Wednesday morning of heart disease.

We are going to sell strictly for cash after January 1. Be sure and read our supplement in this paper. Owsley & Craig.

Our friends of the Cherry Grove Church at Rowland announce a Christmas tree to-night and invite the public to attend and participate.

A FOUND party and a general entertainment of the Sunday school scholars will be given at the Christian church from 2 to 10 P. M., to-day.

THERE will be a Christmas tree at the Court House to-morrow, Saturday night, to which everybody is invited and all who can are requested to contribute. It is going to be a big thing. Put a present on for somebody.

THE entertainment of Renfrow's Jolly Pathfinders gave the most general satisfaction of any show that has exhibited here in a long time. It was full of fun and nothing was said or done to offend the most delicate tastes.

OWING to the large crowd expected at the Merry Bachelor's Hop, Tuesday evening, they kindly ask those who do not intend to dance to take seats in the gallery as no improper person will be admitted. The gallery has been cleaned and is the best place to sit.

THE colored Methodists are arranging for a big round of festivities at their church during Christmas. The new pastor, George Parker, is having a large addition put to the building and these entertainments are to help to pay for it and other needed improvements.

A DISPATCH from Cincinnati says: U. S. Circuit Judge Jackson yesterday ordered the sale of the Kentucky Central railroad. The decision was given in the suit of the trustees of the stockholders and others against the road. He also entered a decree ordering the sale of the Chatterton (Ky.) Railroad in the suit of the Union Trust Company.

Owsley & Craig are going to do the sensible thing by adopting the cash system on New Year's and they tell our readers of it in a whole page advertisement on our extra sheet. Such a system is bound to be materially advantageous to buyer as well as seller for they will sell you goods so low that it will pay you a big per cent. on your money.

THE brakemen on the L. & N. at Louisville went on a strike Wednesday night because the company had the temerity to discharge two men for sufficient cause. This comes from yielding to their demands on two recent occasions, but it is now said that the company has had enough and will fill the places of the strikers with new men. No freight trains were running yesterday out of Louisville on the main stem.

Mr. F. M. ANSLEY, of the L. & N., was here Wednesday having just returned from Birmingham, Ala. He was very enthusiastic over the prospects of that city, which he thinks is destined to be the greatest in the South. He was telling of a little investment of his own down there that has paid him handsomely. In 1881 he bought a lot and built a house on it, both costing \$1,500. He lived in it two months, has since drawn \$600 rent and this week received a cash offer of \$6,000 for it.

THE well written and interesting communications on Crab Orchard, which appears on the extra sheet sent with this issue, was written by Mr. Robert L. Davis, a young man of much promise both as a writer of poetry and prose. A few years ago we remember him as a little three year old who could lip by heart the name of every capital city in the world, and repeat more that was in bibles and books than the average grown man. We thank him very much for the article, knowing our readers will enjoy it.

THERE was a little fight in town Wednesday. It seems that Anderson Nunnelley had garnished Willie Barnett, who attacked Jim Nunnelley and drew a knife on him. Jim was too quick for him, however, and caught him around the arms before he could open it. While in this position Mr. Phil Nunnelley rushed up and let him have it with the butt end of a buggy whip. The old man was tried for this before Judge Carson last evening and let off with a small fine and the costs. Barnett was then tried and fined a like amount.

A DISPATCH from Washington states that Gov. McCreary has been unceasing in his efforts to secure the pardon of John Parrott, formerly of Garrard county, sentenced to be hung at Fort Smith, Ark., the 14th of January. Attorney General Garland recommended the pardon, but it takes the President's signature to save the doomed man. Parrott has a number of relatives in this county. He is a carpenter and was at work in the Indian Territory for two men named McManus, father and son, with whom he had a quarrel and whom he killed in self defense. Dr. Watterson, who dressed the wounds and heard the dying statement of the youngest McManus, did not reach the trial until after Parrott was convicted. The father and son attacked Parrott with an ax and knife and he shot them after receiving several shots. A numerously signed petition went from here to the President asking the pardon.

Congress adjourned Wednesday till January 5th.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Ezra Reynolds, 19, and Miss Nanie Williams, 17, will be married at the Baptist church McKinney, to-day.

—Miss Mary F. Elmore, daughter of Squire John M. Elmore, and Mr. Joseph A. Bailey, a railroad man, were married at the Squire's residence on the 22d.

—Maj. L. W. McKee, of Lawrenceburg, commander of the Second Regiment Kentucky State Guards, and also a State Senator, and Miss Eliza Schenck Irwin, were married at Kuttawa, Lyon county, Monday.

—Our clever widower friend, Mr. G. Brent Barnett, has done the sensible thing by getting married again. Wednesday at the residence of Mr. Joe Moore, he led to the altar Miss Belle Cockrell, a handsome young woman, considerably his junior and all the better for that. Eld. John Bell Gibson performed the ceremony and Mr. J. H. Vanhook and Miss Maggie Davis acted as attendants. Our best wishes are extended to the happy couple.

—The coincidence of a marriage and a funeral occurred at Harrodsburg Tuesday at almost the same hour and in churches just opposite. In the Baptist church at noon by Eld. John Augustine Williams, Mr. Nat Curry and Miss Cordelia Whitington were married. The funeral services over the remains of Miss Julia Abell were conducted in the St. Phillip's Episcopal church shortly afterward. She died of typhoid fever, which disease is raging in the town.

—The news reaches us of the marriage at Lawrence, Kansas, on the 14th, of the beautiful and captivating Miss Cornie Cooper, late of this place, to Dr. Leslie B. Gillette, an excellent young physician of the仗义 parentage. After an elegant breakfast given by Miss Georgia Gillette, a sister of the groom, in honor of the event, Dr. and Mrs. Gillette left at once in a Pullman car for a bridal trip to California. A month or so will be spent in sightseeing after which the doctor will locate at Beatrice, Nebraska, for the practice of his profession. The bridal presents were numerous, including a fine watch and chain from the groom and a solid silver tea service from his father. The friends of the young lady here join us in wishing her and her all the happiness that in this brightest moment of their lives they can imagine or hope for.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—FOR RENT—the Wm. Hays house and 30 acres of land. F. Reid.

—FOR SALE—7 or 8 100 lb. sheets. S. L. Withers, Gilber's Creek.

—Wanted—To buy stock fodder and straw. G. A. Swinebroad, Stanford, Kentucky.

—Fifty tons of hay ready haled, and 27 Berkshire shoats, about half of them nice gilts, for sale. John Bright.

—R. B. Lancaster sold to T. M. Leneve, Columbus, Tenn., 5 head of yearling mules at \$75. [Lebanon Standard.]

—In Cincinnati yesterday cattle were dull at 1 1/2 to 4 to 40; hogs were weak at 3 1/2 to 4; sheep dull at 1 1/2 to 3 1/2.

—The Jones Brothers, Joe and John, have bought of W. M. McAfee 84 acres of land of the Crow estate at \$50 an acre.

—At a meeting of the Louisville Jockey Club L. H. Cohen, was, after trial, ruled off the Jockey Club track for attempted bribery.

—The death of 30 head of cattle on the farm of O. B. Herring, in Lyon county, has excited the farmers of that vicinity, who fear pleuro-pneumonia.

—D. N. Prewitt shipped to Cincinnati yesterday a car-load of hogs for which he paid 4 cents. He has bought a lot for January delivery at \$4 20.

—Alden Goldsmith, who trained and developed Goldsmith Maid and a number of lesser lights in the trotting world, is dead at his home in Orange county, N. Y.

—J. C. Kera sold a car-load of mules to Garth's & Beard, of Lexington, at \$1,075 each. Wm. Jones, of North Middletown, sold to Dan Bowden, five yearling mules at \$95 each. [Paris News.]

—At Georgetown, court day, there were from 200 to 250 cattle on the market; nothing extra offered and prices ranging from \$275 to \$365 per cwt. Yearlings brought from \$2.75 to \$3.10, and feeders from \$3 to \$3.65. A slim demand for mares and only a few offered.

—N. L. Buster sold last week to Lehman 45 extra cattle, averaging about 1,700 lbs., at \$4 20 per cwt. Thomas E. Wood sold to J. T. Sandige 40 acres of land adjoining the Yeager avenue and fronting on the Lancaster pike, at \$80 per acre, cash. [Danville Advocate.]

—The Louisville Jockey Club has made an amendment to the conditions of the great Kentucky stakes of \$50,000 to the effect that if notice of sale or transfer of any yearling entered in the stake be filed by the owner prior to Jan. 1, 1888, the subscriber may be released from any liability beyond the \$50 forfeit.

—A. J. Ford, of Fayette, sold 50 head of 1,700-pound cattle to Kratz at 4 cents and 17 at \$3.60. The best lot of cattle that has left Lexington this season, so says Mr. Kratz, was 45 head purchased of D. Bowden, averaging 1,700, all extra fine for the weight. He paid 4 1/2 cents for them for shipment to London, England. [Lexington Press.]

—Eighty-miles of ashway conduits will be laid in New York for putting the telegraph wires under ground.

—Thieves broke the windows of a Minneapolis jewelry store, one of them grabbing \$6,000 worth of diamonds and watches while the others held the crowd at bay with revolvers. They then jumped into a sleigh and escaped. This is the boldest

THE LADY'S JOURNAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS:

Persons having claims against Benedict Spalding are requested to present them properly verified to me immediately. **W. G. WELCH,** Trustee Ben. Spalding.

J. B. OWSLEY, 188-41. Admr. Miss Rachel Carpenter, Deed.

COURT STOCK FOR SALE:

ON MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1887.

I will sell at public sale at the Court-house in Stanford five shares Farmers National Bank Stock.

J. B. OWSLEY, 188-41. Admr. Miss Rachel Carpenter, Deed.

CHRISTMAS TREE

AT

COURT HOUSE, STANFORD,

ON

SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 25, 1886.

Everybody invited to participate.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK,

OF LANCASTER, KY.

CAPITAL - - - \$135,000.00

This Bank solicits accounts of individuals, firms and corporations. Its facilities for making collections in all parts of the United States, are unsurpassed, and customers are at all times granted every reasonable accommodation they see proper to ask. We beg to offer our services to the citizens of neighboring counties, without Banking facilities, and assure them that any business we shall at all times have prompt and faithful attention.

DIRECTORS:

J. M. HIGGINBOTHAM, LEWIS Y. LEAVELL, JOEL J. WALKER,

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JOS. SIMPSON, B. G. MULLINS.

OFFICERS:

J. M. HIGGINBOTHAM, PREST.

LEWIS Y. LEAVELL, V-PREST.</

GOD IS LOVE
AND NOTHING ELSE
PRAISE THE LORD.STEAMER GRANITE STATE, Dec. 20, '86
DEAR INTERIOR.—We are approaching Cairo and the junction of the Ohio with the great "Father of Waters." I have little to add to my communication mailed at Evansville, Ind. The weather has been bitterly cold, confining us in large measure to the cabin, where roaring coal stoves keep the temperature up. We have scraped acquaintance with our fellow passengers and already feel very much interested in them, as we know their histories, little and big, and find them so much like our own. How unisonously alike are all human lives, after one gets beneath the web of circumstances that constitute the seemingly endless surface varieties! The same old "fight for life"—physical, intellectual and spiritual—the same old "Oppression of the devil," the same feeling out for a helping hand in the darkness, "tis haply it may be found."

Yesterday we had two services—morning and evening—well-attended and much blessed, as we have reason to believe. Our Captain is a Christian and the clerk an old Gettysburg attendant on our meeting there in 1863. All the officers and servants are most kindly attentive and courteous.

We passed Henderson and Paducah both in the night. Evansville is the only place above the average village "landing" we have yet seen on our way.

"Flow'n down de river on de Ohio," is a half-forgotten negro melody of my boyhood, describes it.

We have a lovely baby aboard, which is being immensely spoiled by the girls with unvoiced "walking"—cutting out no end of refractory work for its poor mammas after the packing and the voyage are over.

We seem to be getting a long way from "home" again, somehow. Adios!

Ever in yours, GEO. O. BARNES.

AFRIQUE.

The Baptists of Winchester are preparing to build a \$10,000 church.

Miss Dora Rankin, for many years a missionary of the M. E. Church, South died in Shanghai, China, on the 14th inst.

Rev. N. Singletary, State Evangelist of the African Methodist church will preach at Liberty Sunday, January 1; Yosemite Thursday night, 6th, and King Mountain 21 Sunday in January.

Rev. B. M. Hobson, a minister of the Southern Presbyterian Church, died at Springfield, Mo., aged 76 years. He was formerly pastor of churches in Louisville, Augusta and Cythene.

James F. Epperson, aged 16, and Miss Myra Weldon, aged 17, of Bourbon county, eloped to Aberdeen, Okla., and were married. They will probably be spanked and forgiven on their return.

Rev. W. W. Down has brought suit with Rev. Butler or his attorney to recover \$6,000 from the Boston Baptist church, of which he was pastor, claiming the amount as back salary. The case is on trial and preachers and congregations will watch the result with interest.

Rev. Charles Mennigende, D. D., the rector of St. Paul's P. E. church, Richmond, Va., has resigned on account of old age. He was rector of St. Paul's church when Jefferson Davis attended service there, and was reading services when a messenger entered the church and informed Mr. Davis that Lee had retreated from Petersburg and the city must be evacuated.

Mr. Barnes, expressing a desire to be buried, if he has to be, in the beautiful cemetery at Frankfort, the citizens have purchased a lot in it for him. The chosen site of his grave is on the brow of the hill beneath a group of stately forest trees and 100 feet or more in an almost state of perpendicularity above the river, from which a beautiful view of the city may be obtained.

Presented to Miss Sallie Traylor a gold pen and holder for having improved most in writing, and Miss Corrie Holtzclaw, a book, entitled Milton's poems for her scholarship, by Miss Maggie Brown, teacher of White Oak school.

Young girls love presents to receive, They feel delighted at all receive, And to their teacher kindly say, "We are glad we studied well each day."

Another fellow was not satisfied to be well enough alone. In June, 1885, R. G. Forman was tried and convicted of murder at Mt. Sterling, receiving a sentence of fourteen years' imprisonment. He prayed an appeal and the case was reversed by the Court of Appeals. His second trial closed Wednesday and this time the jury gave him twenty-one years in the penitentiary.

The technical word "elitism" has been properly inserted in the Kaelin indictment, matters are about arranged to give wife-murderer Kaelin another trial. It is of course eminently proper that it should go before the jury that Kaelin's horrible butchery of his wife was felonious. Here is a not very complimentary picture of our court practice.—[Louisville Commercial.]

Gov. Hill, of New York, has given Bronx Druse, sentenced to be hanged Christmas for the murder of her husband, another chance to see the holidays by respite till Feb. 28.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt has surrendered his desk in the House and will not return as when Congress reassembles he will. He assumed his duties as Mayor of New York.

CURIOS FACTS.

Workmen who were boring a well at Janesville, Minn., discovered sea shells and ashes at a depth of 150 feet, but no water.

A man in Warsaw, Wis., recently won a bet of \$500 by sitting for one hour on a steam radiator when the steam was turned on.

A merchant in New Haven, Conn., was recently arrested and fined \$50 and costs because he allowed his customers to guess the number of seeds in a squash.

At Iroquois, O. T., a man accidentally discharged a shotgun. The charge struck a purse in his mother's pocket, drove some currency into her thigh, and instead left a cent in a silver dollar.

When Henry M. Stanley was up the Congo he found in the hands of the Arabs 2,500 captives. He selected from among them eighteen little boys, for each of whom he paid a handkerchief costing him a penny and half a cent as Manchester.

A little girl, while looking at some wares in a Sparta (Wis.) store windows, remarked: "My papa has got a whole lot of pocketbooks just like those." The owner of the store immediately secured a search warrant, and the result was that the child's father was arrested on a charge of burglary.

One of the novelties in Paris is a big wooden cow built in front of a cafe. The milkman milks a stream of milk into a glass, and a placard proclaims the following astonishing fact: "France has sent Bartholdi's Goddess to America, and America gratefully sends her back."

A Welsh couple from a mining settlement near Pottsville, Pa., recently obtained a marriage license from Register Johnson. Then they went home happy in the thought that they were man and wife, and lived together for two or three weeks before they found out that a minister or a "squire" was necessary before they could be really married.

A singular case of lethargy is reported from the French village of Thenelle. In a cottage there Margaret Boyenval, a young girl, has lain since June 1, 1883, in a deep sleep. During the three years she has been asleep her breathing has been scarcely perceptible and she has been fed on nothing but pemone. Apparently she has not grown a day older.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Creider, of Lancaster, Pa., recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. At the same time their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Brant, and her husband celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, while a son of Mr. and Mrs. Brant was married. The ceremony was performed by a grand uncle of the groom.

Many marriages occur in Castle Garden, and many of the happy pairs are Roman Catholics. The groom is often too poor to buy a ring, which is necessary in Roman Catholic marriages. One of the detectives employed at the Garden keeps an imitation plated ring, which is used when occasion requires. A wedding which took place last week was the 354th in the history of the ring. The gift is not yet worn off.

CHURCH NOTES.

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, has gone back to England.

The Methodist church of Canada has a missionary income of \$180,000 a year.

Bagdad contains the largest Hebrew colony in Europe. There are twenty synagogues and about 40,000 Hebrews in the city.

The Chinese government has refused to grant permission to the American Methodist Episcopal mission for its steam launch to ascend interior rivers on missionary work.

The City Mission of Brooklyn is alarmed by the fact that in the "City of Churches" there are half a million of non-church goers. They are making vigorous efforts to carry the gospel into the spiritually dark places of the city.

The Rev. Mr. Aitken, whose mission work in New York last fall has made his name familiar in this country, thinks the condition of the Protestant Episcopal church is tending toward ritualism. He says Phillips Brooks was the only clergyman he met in this country who wore a black gown in the pulpit.

Mr. Arthur C. Macay, in his "Budget of Letters from Japan," gives some interesting pictures of mission work in that country. As soon as a missionary puts up at a hotel, he asks permission of the landlord to preach in his lower room. This is readily granted. Talking begins in a conversational way, and an immense crowd soon gathers. The people are said to be insatiate listeners and come three or four times a day, urging a continuance of the speech, until the speaker is thoroughly exhausted.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL.

Over 400 musical, theatrical and variety companies are "on the road."

Miss Dauvray will produce Bronson Howard's new comedy in January.

Miss Riva will make a tour of Europe next season, beginning at London.

Margaret Mather will open her season in New York on Dec. 20, in "Leah, the Forsaken."

Louis Aldrich says that the exact sum he paid Bartley Campbell for "My Partner" was \$14,015.

Miss Clara Morris' company has been disbanded on account of her serious illness in St. Louis.

Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. W. S. Gilbert have nearly completed their new opera for the Savoy theatre, Paris.

Ana Senkra, the young American violiniste, is having great success in her concert tour in Russia. She is now in Moscow.

Rosina Vokes is playing in New York again in "The Schoolmistress," which is as successful as was her one-act comedy last year.

Another fellow was not satisfied to be well enough alone. In June, 1885, R. G. Forman was tried and convicted of murder at Mt. Sterling, receiving a sentence of fourteen years' imprisonment. He prayed an appeal and the case was reversed by the Court of Appeals. His second trial closed Wednesday and this time the jury gave him twenty-one years in the penitentiary.

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Bryant's "Thamatopis" was published before the writer reached the age of 20.

Shakespeare wrote "Hamlet"—if he did write it—when he was only 31 years of age.

Bulwer's "Lipstick," Bayard Taylor and the poet Keats' "Sage" magazine articles when he was 18.

Fitz-Green Ralfe's best verses were penned when the author was between 14 and 17 years of age.

Poems by Chaucer were known and read before the writer had reached his 12th year, and Leigh Hunt made a stir at the age of 13.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

It is Enchanted.

"Twas at the dry goods counter
I saw the maiden fair,
Her eye was like the morning's smile
And grace was in her air;
Her cheeks were like June roses,
Her lips like cherries bright,
If music ever voice had dwelt
She'd have been perfect quite.
And graced on the ear,
And was disenchanted when
I heard her cry, "Ca-ash 'ere!"

—Boston Courier.

Popular Cuss Words.

"Land's sake!" is Henry George's only swear word. Professor Proctor always says "My stars!" "Dog on it!" is Henry George's word, and Gen. Hauser, like most of the signal service men, swears "By thunder!" "Saints protect us!" is Mr. Randolph's exclamation, while the Chicago Anarchists all say "Mercy on us!" Ex. Minister Cox says "Oh, Pacha!" —R. Burdette.

An Unhappy Man.

Alas! alas! the days no more
Are glad with warmth and sun;
The biting blast the vales sweep o'er,
The winter has begun.

The wild winds howl throughout the night,
The days bring snow and sleet;
He's now a most unhappy wight
Whose wife has left him.

—Boston Courier.

None of Your Impudence.

An austere looking lady walked into a furrier's yesterday, and said to the yellow headed clerk:

"I would like to get a muff."
"What fur?" inquired the dude.
"To keep my hands warm, you simpering idiot," exclaimed the matron, crushing him like a thunder storm.—Washington Critic.

He Wishes.

He stood before a candy shop,
And viewed the goodies sweet,
But owing to dyspepsia's rule
He dare not carry out.

Then wished he long, and wished he loud,
That some good natured wizard
Would kindly place beneath his vest
A full grown ostrich gizzard.

—Danville Bee.

Unreasonable.

Angry Guest (to clerk in Chatham street lodging house)—See here. I wasn't able to get a wink last night for them blamed elevated railroad trains.

Clerk—D'ye think we're goin' to furnish you wid a night's lodgin' for ten cents an' throw you out in ether.—New York Sun.

Only.

Only a coat,
Only a hair,
Only a wife,
Findeth it there,
Only a broom,
Only a whack,
Only a man,
With a broken back.

—St. Paul Herald.

As Good as She Was Pretty.
Politie Passenger (in street car)—Where are you going, my pretty maid?

Pretty Maid—I'm going a shopping, sir (she said).

Passenger—Won't you have this seat, my pretty maid?

Pretty Maid—Oh, yes, thank you, sir, (she said).—New York Sun.

Wouldn't Marry the Whole Family.
"Young man," said the stern parent to the applicant for his daughter's hand, "are you sure you can support a family?"

"I—I wasn't in—making any calculations on that," stammered the young man. "I only want the girl, you know."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Small Boy and the Hack Driver.
Now the small boys try to show off in their little black and white.
It takes to send some snow
Down the back
Of the melancholy driver
Of a hack.

Killing the Wrong Ones.

In Phil Armour's Chicago packing house they are killing 4,000 hogs a day, and yet the man who sits sideways in a street car was in town yesterday. So was the man who has his hair cut Saturday night. Some men are born lucky.—It. J. Burdette.

The Home of Culture.
In culture laden Boston town
Where Learning abides, nor frowning,
Poetic art's not yet done brown.
Since every thing is Browning.

—Merchant Traveler.

He Was Used to It.

"I suppose you must be tired of my talking," said his girl, after she had been talking about fifteen minutes, without his being able to get in a word.

"Oh no," he replied. "I get shaved at the barbers."—New York Sun.

Toboggans and Double Banners.
Pad out your back
With cumbersome gear.
The sliding track
Will soon be here.

—Merchant Traveler.

Circumstances Were Against Him.

"Do you know whether the doctor went to Mrs. Grapé's yesterday?"

"I think so. At least there was a rumpus on the door this morning."—New Haven News.

An Aftermath Rime.

"At first a little in our hands."
Will fill their claspings;
But in the excess of pain
They grow with crampings.

—Washington Critic.

Chance to Make a Fortune.

Some enterprising man will make a fortune next year by fitting up a laurel in which bridal couples may make the tour of the Niagara rapids.—Chicago Tribune.

A Compt of Sound Sense.

If your neighbor's limb should save greater agonies on the part of...

—New York Journal.

The Economical Connecticut Girl.

This is the happy reason 'twix the average young lady collects the Christmas gifts she received last year and sets them ready to mail to her dear friends in New Haven now.

—Ains.

Soon down the spines of many men
Will run the chill.

It's drawing near the time again
For New Year's bills.

—Boston Courier.

The Temptation to Kiss.

"Is it possible to teach girls how to whistle?" asks an exchange. It is, if you will only leave them alone after they have their lips painted up.—Burlington Free Press.

The Hammock and the Rocking Chair.

She can't fall out of the hammock now,

For the hammock's season's past;

And she can't fall out of the rocking